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# Weekly



# Herald.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.  
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## When Greely ran for President.

About four years ago, he carried round where'er he went, attached to his habiliment, a sight for the beholder's eye. For, from his coat-tail hanging down, was a tag by the name of B. Gratz Brown.

## THE MULES OF THE YELLOW JACKET.

BY GRACE THORNTON.

Sitting in a lovely grove on the Potomac shore, a pretty and speculative young lady looked admiringly around her, and addressing her fellow picnickers, remarked, sentimentally:

"I don't wonder so many declarations are made in the woods. I should imagine that couples the least bit disposed toward each other would culminate in the intensest affection, and a mutual confession of it, after an hour's stroll through a scene like this."

"I wonder if there are any reliable statistics as to the scenes of proposals?" asked somebody.

"I don't know," said a chatty old lady; "but I once found quite an exciting interest in watching a pair of lovers, and trying to discover when and where the pending declaration would occur."

"If it isn't very long, pray tell us about it," said the speculative young lady, who desired information of a tender sort, but who, at the same time, remembered that luncheon was in process of preparation, and was also interested in that.

Being aware that, in the exhausted mental state of the general body of young people, it is quite an opportunity to find a party disposed to listen, this old lady seized the present offer thankfully, and said:

"I will try to make it as short as possible, and so say, to begin with, that I was one of a party of half a dozen who made a Western tour together, three or four years ago, and at the outset we were joined by a young gentleman named George Allen, whom the Wallace family knew and introduced to the rest of us."

"The way he chanced to attract their attention and recognition was rather peculiar. Old Mr. Wallace was near-sighted, his sister (Miss Wallace) was near-sighted, and Minnie had as much as she could manage, every time we changed cars or went out for meals."

"Young Mr. Ashton had begun by offering his services, but he had only been married a few weeks, and his bride, noticing how pretty Minnie was, took to being nervous if she were left an instant alone, and so the Wallaces stumbled in and out of the cars at steady intervals, nearly crushing Minnie between them, until we reached a pretty little Ohio town, where we had a remarkably nice supper, and Mr. Wallace and Miss Wallace managed to consume so much time, mistaking the car-step, that they barely got on as the train started."

"Where's Minnie?" cried the old gentleman, looking around, as it began to move.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Miss Wallace, in alarm.

"There was a little bustle outside, a good deal of excitement within, and then the cars stopped, and Mr. George Allen appeared, carrying Minnie in his arms."

"Her head hung listlessly on her shoulder; the poor thing had fainted from pain and fright."

"Of course there was a terrible scene! Mrs. Ashton swooned, so as to give her husband legitimate employment, and every one crowded around, excitedly demanding what had happened."

"Mr. Allen was a trifle pale himself, but quite composed."

"The young lady had missed her foothold and slipped, turning her ankle in her fall. Her arm and dress had caught in the car-rail, and for a pace or two she had been dragged forward; hence her fear and pain."

"There was a physician on the train, who set the sprained joint in a few minutes. A glass of wine restored her consciousness, and very soon Minnie declared herself perfectly well again; but she did not leave the car for two or three days."

"Mr. Allen's connections were well known to Mr. Wallace, and they already had a slight personal acquaintance, which the late incident seemed to ripen into a warm friendship at once."

"He took Minnie's place in marshaling the party safely to and from meals; waited upon Minnie herself in the most anticipative and devoted manner, and one evening I heard her say to him, in a low tone, that had quite a thrill in it:

"I do not know how to thank

you, Mr. Allen—I owe you so much."

"'Tis I who am a debtor," he interrupted, hastily. "You owe me naught."

"Do you value my life so lightly?" she said, half seriously, half playfully. "I feel that you saved me from a possible and horrible death."

"Your life is beyond value!" he whispered.

"And I really thought he was coming hastily to a very decided point, when that blundering Miss Wallace came upon them with her usual inquiry:

"Where are my glasses? Minnie, my dear, do find my glasses."

"It is quite a case, I declare," said Mrs. Ashton to me, next morning, really flustered with the interest awakened by a new example of the malady from which she was but partially recovered. "Oh, dear me! isn't it an odd place to fall in love—a Pullman car?"

"But the victims themselves did not seem to find any inconvenience from these surroundings, and considering it in Mrs. Ashton's light of a 'case,' I must say it appeared to me as complete and satisfactory a one as I had ever witnessed."

"Not that they made spectacles of themselves. Certainly not—that was more in the Ashton's line than theirs; but that they lived in an atmosphere of their own was as evident as that he was a fine, manly, good-looking fellow, and she a sweet, womanly, lovable girl."

"The rest of us fretted at the heat, the alkaline dust, the meals and the great barren stretch of grizzly plain that stretched on either side, unrelieved by a patch of green or ripple of broad, slinking water."

"But George and Minnie murmured at nothing; a sweet contentment, a dreamy happiness, hazed everything in a soft light of its own, and actually seemed to protect them from the aggravating annoyances we had to endure, for they both looked fresh and speckless, while we were tumbled and irritated by that cutting, inappreciable mineral dust, and when other's eyes and smiled."

"They have not spoken of their love yet," Mrs. Ashton informed me; "and I am quite sure the confession will spring to their lips as we pass through the grand palisades. The grandeur of nature must waken it to words."

"This was a very interesting view to take of it. Mrs. Ashton and I became confidants and spies, and watched the devoted pair narrowly."

"But no; the magnificent canons were passed through, the moving and glowing sunset of Salt Lake witnessed, the pictured rocks of the palisades gone by, and none of the infallible signs of a declaration were yet discernible."

"Once, on the observation car, rounding the air promontory of Cape Horn, with a hazy green abyss lying far below, and only the track between us and eternity, I fancied I saw him bending closer over her awed and silent face, and had nearly betrayed our watch by calling out 'Look there! as a signal to Mrs. Ashton; but his lips did not move—it was only an effort of his to see those drooping, velvety-brown eyes of Minnie's after all."

"When one starts out to accomplish anything, I believe in attending to it thoroughly; Mrs. Ashton agreed with me, as far as our determination to discover the time and place of the pending proposal was concerned, and I must say it cost us both anxiety and loss of rest."

"We consulted together over likely places, and began to be somewhat out of patience at our constant disappointments."

"We mentioned the Bay of San Francisco, one of the loveliest in the world, which we crossed from Oakland—the car terminus—in the moonlight; but though we watched them looking at the silver water, and the picturesque rising city, we found no satisfactory results."

"Then we settled on a drive to the seal rocks, and along the silver sands of the ocean, and failing these, that a slight earthquake shock, which occurred the evening following, and produced the desired results; but morning proved the fallacy of our expectations—they were in precisely the same state of dreamy bliss as the night before, not advanced an inch toward matrimony."

"We were going to Yosemite, and Mrs. Ashton placed unflinching faith in the contemplation of the waters of the Bridal Veil Fall."

"They can't help it; they must come to an understanding at the first dash of silvery spray!" she said, decidedly.

"But they didn't; and then Mrs. Ashton lost patience, and said they must just be idiots, to lose such an opportunity."

"She was a little cool to them both for a day or two, but they did not seem to notice it; they enjoyed everything, and each other's society more than all the rest."

"Mr. Wallace had providentially been benefitted in his rheumatism by the climate, and was enabled to walk erect, and also guide his purblind sister and keep the run of her eye-glasses."

"Otherwise the neglected pair would have come to grief, for a remarkable obliviousness seemed to be growing on the once observant George Allen, and Minnie's reveries were really alarming."

"When the words were spoken, they will awake to the realities of their position," argued Mrs. Ashton, and it is only a Christian duty to hurry them, if one knew how to go about it."

"They had disappointed us both at the Gevers, and serious provoked us by evading an opportunity when they were left behind on purpose at the old Mission Church."

"I firmly believed the Big Trees would prove effective, and Mrs. Ashton joined me in a plan for their being lost in the hollow bark for a few minutes. But they emerged into daylight with specimens of its wondrous thickness, and commented on that while we were fuming over their delayed declaration. Lake Tahoe was alike unsuccessful, and we were becoming dispirited and disgusted at such procrastination."

"A long stage ride, over an execrable road, threw them into each other's arms half a dozen times, without any apparent result beyond blushing laughter on her side, and extreme readiness to meet the emergency on his."

"We were to stop a week at Virginia City, and had reached Nevada, on our homeward route, after two months' wandering—sixty days, each freighted with almost as many neglected opportunities."

"They mean to reserve it for a parlor scene at home, I suppose," said Mrs. Ashton, angrily. "What stupids they are, to be sure! I give them up, absolutely, and wash my hands of all responsibility, from this moment."

"We were at the International Hotel, at Virginia, when she came to this severe conclusion, and I begged her to give them one chance, in the ride they were about to take to the mouth of the Subro Tunnel."

"No, no!" said the experienced young wife. "I have lost all interest in such dawdlers, such despisers of grand openings, and I am perfectly confident that George Allen will ask her to marry him, after tea the evening of their arrival at their home, in the parlor, seated tamely side by side on a *de-luxe* sofa."

"That evening, Captain Taylor, superintendent of the 'Yellow Jacket' to whom Mr. Wallace had presented a letter of introduction, called at the hotel and politely invited our party to descend into his wondrous mine—a permission we gladly availed ourselves of—and began to talk about Aladdin's uncle and the cave of diamonds forthwith."

"At first we were all going down, but a visit to the 'Hoisting Works'—a long wooden building, covering the mouth of the mine—changed the minds of Mrs. and Miss Wallace, and made it a matter of some difficulty for Minnie to gain their consent to accompany the rest of the party."

"Within these hoisting Works, an arrangement with an upper and under platform slides up and down, in the manner of an elevator, from the bottom of the mine to the surface. It is called a cage; and when one considers that it descends to the depth of twelve hundred feet, the iron clamps at its sides—that are relied on to spring forth and fasten themselves securely in the side of the shaft, in case the rope that supports it should break—do not fill the trembling soul with perfect reliance on their power and promptitude. But we were all engaged to go, and no one liked to be cowardly enough to back out."

"Mr. Wallace had a return of rheumatic pains, and his sister reported herself as having irretrievably lost her glasses; but no disease or accident favored us—so on the last evening of our stay at Virginia, we prepared to descend."

"We were advised that everything we were would be ruined, and so provided ourselves with oil-skin suits and caps."

"My dear, I shudder to recall the scene thus displayed."

"Mrs. Ashton and Minnie Wallace stepped out of the superintendent's room, converted for the time into toilet use, and I followed."

"One glance at my companions gave me an idea how I must look myself, and I shivered and got as well as I could in the back-

ground of an immense miner, who was carrying the lantern to light us down."

"The burly superintendent was used to his suit—and he seemed another man than George Allen and Mr. Ashton did in theirs."

"I had heard of love tests, and I thought if Minnie's could endure the doleful change wrought in her handsome lover by the black oil-skin cap tied with white tape under his chin, coming low over his forehead, and making his light-brown moustache look like raveled calico, it must be strong as life itself."

"As for George's feelings on beholding her graceful form bundled up like an Esquimaux, I had no time to guess at them."

"Stand close!" cried the superintendent. "We are a tight fit, and no room to spare."

"The lower platform sank down with an empty quart car on it, leaving the upper on the level of the floor, for us to hustle close together on, and then, with a lightning of the breath, we felt ourselves sinking down, down, down!"

"Past drifts marked one hundred feet below the earth, running off obliquely from us, and lighted by miners' candles, that showed us miners' figures at work in the distance, delving and picking like gnomes; pale holes through which the water, led in a flume, and dashed upon us with such force as it went that, despite our oilskins we found little streams running down our necks; past more drifts marking our descent, three hundred, five hundred, even seven hundred feet, lighted and full of weird, digging figures; and then came the warm air, rising to meet us like the hot breath of a descent."

"We had a lantern with us, but we were packed so closely that, in the similarity of dress, no one seemed to know who was who."

"A manly arm pressed mine once, and a fond voice whispered in my ear:

"Don't fear, Maud darling. Your own Frank is with you."

"But from the fact of my Christian name being Sarah, and Mr. Ashton's being Francis, I did not receive the remark personally."

"The bottom at—last! Why it was only a minute and three-quarters, I know; but then one can stretch a little time a long way under such circumstances, and I confess it had seemed rather tedious to me."

"Alighted, we stood on a smooth floor, in a large space, from which various drifts or avenues, cut in the rock and earth, led off in different directions. Two flumes, with branches, traversed these earthly halls. One carried fresh air into the heated depths, and the other bore the water that was constantly pumped up to the surface."

"Groups of men, in very spare costumes, plied their picks in the different drift, and down the main avenue ran a narrow tramway for the ore cars."

"The superintendent explained that three mines, the Yellow Jacket, in which we stood, the Kentucky, which immediately joined it, and the Crow Point, which lay beyond, all used the same hoisting works, and the cars conveying the ore of all three, ran along the rails we had noticed."

"As there was a slight rise in the avenue, and the drawing of the ore cars was something of a labor, two mules had been introduced to the subterranean scene about six months previous to our visit, and were old residents at the time of speaking."

"Mules!" cried Minnie, clasping her hands in surprise—queer looking bundle that she was, I would scarcely have known her but for her voice and eyes. "Oh, I do so want to see them!"

"This way then, miss," said a miner, leading down the main avenue with a light in his cap, to where, in a stable cleft in the solid rock, a pair of plumb animals, who had received the cognomens respectively of Mary Ann Simpson and Hank Smith (from local association attached to the titles), fed as comely as if they were in fields of dewy clover."

"The miner stuck his candle-iron in the rock, and thus lighted the scene for contemplation; but I was too eager to see the cradle of the vast fortunes that have sprung like golden giants from the West, to linger long 'caring for the asses'."

"Everywhere, above us and below us, in all directions, ran the drift with miners at work in them, and cars laden with rich quartz, tumbling their precious burden down slides, where other cars waited to be loaded and sent down the tramway to the hoisting cage."

"We wandered inward from the shaft down which we came, for a half a mile, and were allowed by the polite superintendent to see

lect specimens of rich ores, and even use the picks on our account."

"We took hasty and rather distant views of fuses that were to be blasted, and shuddered a little at the possibility of a premature explosion."

"We found ourselves in side drifts where it was so hot we could scarcely breathe, and retired precipitately before the Nubian costumes of the pickers, while at the same time our own faces ran in profuse perspiration and our well-clothed bodies sweated in the atmosphere of a Turkish bath."

"Tired, yet perfectly satisfied and delighted by our new and strange experience, we turned to go back and missed, for the first time, Mr. Allen and Minnie."

"Oh, I trust nothing has happened! I was to be her chaperone, and I have been so remiss!" exclaimed Mrs. Ashton, in the fullness of her matronly responsibility."

"We hurried back in search, and found them where we had left them, in full contemplation of the two mules."

"One oilskin-covered arm surrounded what would have been her waist in any other costume, and that horrid cap of hers, tied with white tape, was pressed against his oilskin breast."

"Mrs. Ashton gave me a look of exasperated meaning as we came up with them in this attitude, which they changed the instant they heard our approach. As for myself, I could only wonder at the perversity of human nature."

"Well, I must say I thoroughly enjoyed this perilous visit," exclaimed Mrs. Ashton, as, thanking the superintendent heartily, we mounted the cage for upward flight."

"And I too," George Allen had the face to say. "It is certainly the most delightful and completely satisfactory of all our trips."

"Yes, indeed, said Minnie, in a sweet, trembling voice; 'it has been charming!'"

"Such effrontery to us, who knew that they had never stirred from the mules all the time!"

"As we are stepping out on solid earth once more, Minnie placed her hand in George's for an instant's assistance, and he was so far lost to a regard for appearances as to murmur, rapturously: 'Mine forever! my own! so that I was obliged to cough severely, to drown his voice and prevent Captain Taylor's discovering his maudlin state."

"After all, I scarcely think I succeeded entirely, for when we all appeared in our own proper dresses, and George Allen looked as handsome as ever—handsomer, I should say, for his face was just beaming—the Captain remarked, in parting:

"You found the mules interesting animals, Dr. Allen, I believe?"

"George answered, enthusiastically:

"Intensely so—thank you Captain—thank you!"

"What a place, and what a time to choose!" said Mrs. Ashton. "After all the lovely chances these two had, and after all the beautiful associations they might have chosen to wreath around their young love! Oh, I have no patience with the pair! I'll never take an interest in Minnie Wallace again!"

"But she did, though—that is, I saw her at the wedding, and heard her congratulating the pair very heartily. Ah, here comes the summons to luncheon. Just done in time, am I not?"

depression and violent fits of laughter. The investiture ceremony was delayed because of the Sultan's condition."

NABBY.

Mr. Nasby Goes to the St. Louis Convention—He Returns Entirely Satisfied with the Platform and Candidates.

CONFEDERATE X ROADS, WHICH IS IN THE STATE OF KY., Joon 19th, 1776.

I have returned from St. Louis, and mity glad I am to get back to the scene of my fucher labor for the next four months. St. Louis is a hot city, but ez the likker is al luzz good there, and ez the Tilden ones, hed lots uv money, I made out to get on. Ez they never ar good with a delegate without ask in him to take suthin, I didn't make up my mind till the very last.

It wuz the most interestin convenshun I ever attended, and I hev bin to em all, sence the one that nominated Martin Van Booren. This wuz the most interestin, becoz it wuz so thoroly devoted to reform, wich alluz is my best holt. Ef I can't be a reform in suthin I am absolutely mizrabable. It gave me noo hopes uv the Republic to see the spirit uv reform that filled the soles uv all the Dimocrisy present, that is, neerly all uv em. Occasionally an anxious-lookin farmer delegate wud remark, "wat shel we do with the currency?" and then John Morrissey wud immeditly shut him up with the remark, "D—n the currency—wat we want is reform in the Government."

And when a Noo England business man wud ask, "wat shel we do with the currency?" Bos Kelly wud d—n him for introdusin disturbin elemence into the convenshun.

"Wat we want is reform," the Boss wud continyoo, and ef the man didn't sing small, some of the Bosses reformers wud go thro him. A great man is Bos Kelly, I don't wonder that the Noo York Dimocrisy love him.

John Morrissey is the most ardent reformer I know uv. He wuz so entirely devoted to it that I saw him stop a game uv faro, at a bank wich he run doorn the convenshun, to argoo with an Injeany delegate, who wuz a losin bootifully, that ef the Dimocrisy didn't git control uv the Noo York custom-house and postoffis, the country wuz ruined shoar. In the coz uv reform he wuz willin to devote all the profits uv his banks at Saratoga and Washington.

Bos Kelly wuz even more urgent for reform than Morrissey. He said that until Tammany got possession of the Government he cood see nothin but rooin ahead. Give him a platform wich pronounced squarely for reform, and he wud feel encouraged to promise a Democratic majority uv 40,000 in the city uv Noo York alone. With the Custom House and Postoffis in the control uv Tammany, he cood afford to pay ten thousand repeaters, and give siddy employment to every shoulder-hitter and brooser in the city. He wud feel justified in charterin a thousand gin-mills, and to make shoar uv the State he wud promise to give any majority in the city that mite be needed. Reform wuz his watchword.

Doolittle wanted reform—he yearned for it. He sed that until a President wuz elected that wud make it possible for him to be Minister to England there wuz no hope uv the Republic. He wuz disposed to yeeld everything in sich matters ez currency, and tariffs and sich, but it wuz uv the first importance that the country be properly represented at the Court uv St. James.

The Southern delegates wuz eckally urgent for reform. Wat they felt wuz necessary wuz a complete change. They hed groaned for twelve years under the horrors uv nigger votin, and anything that wud give em relief from that wud satisfy em. Anything to git back to the good old idee uv the soopremacy uv the soopior race, and the redooos in uv the nigger to his normal condishn. On Geory delegate actually shed teers over the sufferins he hed endured. He sobbed audibly wen he remarked that it wuz now ten years last Christmas sence he hed shot a nigger. His shot-gun hung yooseles over his fire-place, and there wuz ashes on his harth. "Give us a Democratic administrashen and reform!" he yelled, and immeditly accepted the invitashen uv a Tilden delegate to take suthin. None uv em ever refoused that, from anybody.

The work of the convenshun wuz well done, and victory must perch upon our banners. There wuz a row among the Noo York delegashen wich threatened at one time to mar its harmony, but it wuz happily settled. There wuz a conference, and the offis-

es wuz divided so ez to satisfy all the reformers. Kelly is to continyoo in possession uv Tammany Hall, and the city, while Tilden will hev controre uv the federal patronage. Ez extramodinary services will be needed, no offis will be created, and appointments that naterally wud go to the Republikan States will all be given to the doubtful ones. Several reformers who wuzn't satisfied with this arrangement—with promises uv wat wuz to be given em after the election—wuz pade so much money in hand, after which they were enthusiastic for the great reformer as any. I stood out, myself, and got a fair slice, but it didn't do me any good. Bascom wuz with me and saw the money paid, and he demanded it uv me, and got it too account. There ain't any thing in life so disgustin ez payin old likker bills. That likker is gone, and ain't no good to yoo—it can't warn your bowels agin. Under stimulatun flooences one kin afford to pay—this year for last year's delices, wich hev fed forever and can't never be recalled, except in memory, its disgustin I never did like to pay for memories—they ain't substanshal.

But I shel hev the post-offis at the Corners shoar, ef Tilden is elected, for long afore the time comes, I shel be in debt to Bascom agin.

The platform cant help sootin the Dimocrisy uv the entire country, pertikulerly when the candidatis is taken in account. It is the most flexible platform I ever help to construct, and the Dimocrat wich can't stand out it ain't worth the name. In Ohio and Injeany we shel swear its soft-money—and reform, and pint proudly to Tilden.

Ez I shel hev to stump both seekshuns I hev two speeches, already prepared, one uv wich is hard money and one soft, and the others of the party hev fixed themselves likewise. I wud sejest, now, that ther may be no mistake that a commity be appointed in each place where a speech is to be made, to see that the speaker rises sober, and that he gits the right speece started. After the reform speeker hez made his speech to the citizens, uv course he shood be allowed to git ez full ez he chooses, but it wud be terrible to hev him git up and make the speech in Hartford, Connecticut, that wuz intended for the latitude uv Terre Haut, Injeanny, or to made in Injeanny the hard-money speech, wich he shood yoose in Connecticut.

With sich care, and reasonable work, ther can't be any question ez to the result. The Dimocrisy hes bin out to grass so long that they will fite ez men never fought afore and we shel win. With "reform" in our mouth and Post-offis in our harts, we shel march forrard to victory. But we hev got to work for.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.

Wich would like to be Postmaster. P. S.—A serious trouble threatened us at one time in St. Louis. The Mayor uv that city he fixed upon the nite afore the settin uv the convenshun to make a rade onto the gambin dens and the houses of ill-reput in that city. Forchinitly we got wind uv it in time to hev it postponed. Hed it been carried out I shudder to think wat wud hev bin the result. Tho-thirds uv our reform delegates wud hev been golled and wud hev bin up afore poleece magistrates in the mornin. Tilden's money hed bin distributed that mornin, and the reformers hed cash enuff to justify em in makin a nite uv it, and they wuz a doin uv it. Hed them houses bin raded onto that nite the convenshun wud hev been obliged to adjourn for want uv a quorum.

F. V. N.

Bolled Eggs.

At a fashionable hotel the other day a colored waiter innocently asked a guest of the Democratic persuasion whether he preferred his eggs boiled hard or soft? The reformer lifted up his glaring eyes and said "this is too much," he had been bored and annoyed with this question enough on his way from St. Louis, and now to have it put to him squarely by a saddle colored waiter "whether he preferred hard or soft" was too much," and he forthwith left the hotel and traveled West muttering "I wish Henden and Tildrick were in China before they mixed up things in this way."

The Buckingham Dime Savings Bank, of Portsmouth, N. H., is closed.

A Cincinnati dispatch says a train of cars, with an Odd Fellow's excursion party, from New York for Yellow Springs, collided with a hand-car, killing two employes. Others were bruised, but not seriously.